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change—Main 2006.

The German press is more militaristic than the
German generals.

The Governor's Horse Guard.

Since the Governor's Horse Guard was compelled
to vacate its quarters in the basement of the Auditor-
ium-Armory, it has had no fixed place for keeping
its mounts. It was plainly improper to use any
part of the Auditorium building as a stable, but it
is equally clear that the Horse Guard ought to be
provided with adequate accommodation. The officers
and men of this troop are subject to militia duty
whenever occasion demands. Their service and, if
need be, their lives, are answerable at any time for
the community's protection. As an integral part of
the National Guard, they are an important link in
the country's armor of defense. As a matter of public
and patriotic interest, therefore, they are entitled
to generous consideration.

At their personal expense, the members of the
Guard have supplied themselves with horses in order
that they may be trained to efficient cavalry service.
Surely, the city can afford to provide them with
quarters for these horses and equipment. Some
months ago Council was appealed to for a modest
appropriation to this purpose, but without response.
If the municipal government will not meet this need,
the citizens of Atlanta should find some means of
doing so. Men who stand ever ready to protect the
property and life of others and to serve their com-
munity or their country in time of peril deserve
the appreciation and support of all right-thinking
people.

Warsaw and Paris continue inhospitable to the
Germans.

Prompt Payment for Teachers.

The shameful delays which so long have marked
the payment of Georgia school teachers and which
have become a serious menace to the State's educa-
tional interests are due to inadequate methods rather
than inadequate funds. For any given twelvemonth
the tax income is wholly sufficient to pay the teach-
ers' salaries for that period, but these taxes are not
collectable until the end of the year, so that in the
meantime hundreds of teachers, particularly those
in the poorer rural districts, are kept waiting for
the money they have earned. If there were some
means of utilizing assured revenues from month
to month, there were they actually in the treasury,
this urgent problem, it seems, would be solved or at
least simplified.

To this end the Senate has passed the Walker
bill which authorizes the Governor "to draw his
warrant at the end of each and every month of the
current year in favor of the State school superin-
tendent or the several county school superintendents
and treasurers of local school systems, in the discre-
tion of the State Board of Education for such
amount or amounts as are then due the teachers;
said warrants to be drawn on the funds appro-
priated by the Legislature for the current year and
not to exceed in the aggregate the appropriation for
the public schools so made for that year." The war-
rants thus drawn will be negotiable with responsible
banks at very low rates of interest, and will serve
the broadly important purpose of paying the teachers
promptly.

The needs for which this measure provides are
so urgent and the principles on which it is based
are so sound that it should be enacted without delay.
Public servants who work as faithfully and unself-
ishly as the teachers of Georgia should not be re-
quired to wait long months for small salaries. Such
a policy is as harmful to the State as it is unjust
to the individuals concerned.

American Dyestuffs.

The dyestuff problem, so serious and baffling a
few months ago, seems now to be working itself out,
slowly but steadily. The federal Bureau of Foreign
and Domestic Commerce reports that the American
firms engaged in this industry, though regretfully
few, "are expanding their plants and are producing
dyestuffs in quantities hitherto unknown, while
equally noteworthy is the increase in the supply of
intermediates and aniline oil." Further encourage-
ment is found in the assurance from the Department
of Commerce that Americans who now enter this
field of manufacture will be protected against unfair
foreign competition, when the war is over. This
protection, it is said, will probably take the form
of "ruled under the anti-trust laws against price-
cutting in the United States by foreign combina-
tions."

Though rich in the natural resources needful to
dyemaking and gifted with inventive talent, Amer-
ica neglected this important industry, depending
for the most part on imports from Germany. As a
result, the outbreak of the war threatened our man-
ufacturers with a dyestuff famine, and in some in-
stances textile mills were forced temporarily to
shut down. Disturbing though it has been and still
is, the situation eventually will rebound to the
country's industrial good. It stresses the need for
greater enterprise and independence, and so brings
creative ideas and forces into play.

Georgia's Need of

Compulsory Education

Year after year in Georgia we discuss compulsory
education pretty much as men once debated whether
the earth stood still or moved. Summer after sum-
mer our legislators hem and haw over a principle
which the greater part of the enlightened world ac-
cepted and put into practice long ago. Meanwhile
one-fifth of our population is illiterate, thirty-two per
cent of Georgia's children of school age are out of
school the year around, and Georgia remains one of
the only four or five States having no law to remedy
these grave ills. Isn't it time to cease quibbling,
and to do something definite for the good name and
safety of the Commonwealth?

Opponents of compulsory education are in effect
upholders of compulsory ignorance. Very jealous of
individual rights, they are strangely indifferent to
public rights; and while insisting on the liberty of
the parent, they would sacrifice the liberty of the
child. In early Rome fathers had power of life and
death over their children, and sometimes unfortunate
waifs were blinded or maimed to adapt them to pro-
fessional begging. In Georgia a parent may sentence
his child to illiteracy, may cripple his mind and blur
the vision of his soul while the State looks on and
does nothing. To pitch a child "neck and crop into the
world," as Sam Weller said, "to play at leap frog
with its troubles," without the rudiments of educa-
tion is to rob him of the means to happiness and
liberty and life itself in its wider range. The State
that permits such injustice is untrue to the prin-
ciples of American government.

If a man persists in keeping his backyard in
such a condition as to endanger his neighbor's health,
he is sent to jail. But if he insists on rearing his
child in such a manner as to lower public intelli-
gence, he is indolently let alone. Illiteracy is more
than a misfortune to individuals; it is a menace to
society. Under our system of government, the people
are the State, electing its officers molding its policies,
and deciding issues of gravest concern to property
and human interests. Their will is the basic law
and the court of final appeal. How important, then,
that they be prepared for thoughtful and righteous
use of this tremendous power.

Yet, in Georgia there are 30,000 native whites of
voting age who can not read the ballots they cast—a
number sufficient at times to control the outcome
of an election. These illiterates, it is true, do not
vote as a unit, and some, perhaps, do not vote at
all; but their political influence is present, some-
times decisive. Georgia has 76,342 native white
children between the ages of six and fourteen who
are not attending school. Of these a considerable
percentage is made up of boys, who are approaching
the duties of citizenship unprepared. To be thor-
oughly safe, indeed, we had better assume, without
rushing in where only angels dare to tread) that
the girls also are approaching responsibilities of suf-
frage. But whether voting or not, illiterate woman-
hood is even worse than illiterate manhood; for the
home is the heart of society and woman is the heart
of the home.

When every child in Georgia has its educational
due, we shall have richer farms, fairer cities, abler
industries, a happier and nobler Commonwealth.
Prosperity does not spring from cunning hands and
fertile soils; it springs from cunning hands and
fertile minds. People are more important than
property. A child's mind harbors more wealth than
all the farms and factories of the world; for, in that
mind what inventions may be waiting, what discov-
eries to prosper and enlighten mankind! Railroads
and telegraphs and cotton gins, all have sprung from
the energy that throbs in a human brain. It is to
this energy, fostered and trained by education, that
we owe our progress in agriculture and industry.
The surest way to make Georgia a richer State is to
arouse and free the people's minds.

That is the peculiar function of education. That
is the mission of the country school no less than of
the college and university. Public interests as well
as individual rights demand that every child be
given his educational due. The Legislature should
see to it, without further delay, that this is done
through the enactment of a compulsory school at-
tendance law.

At any rate, the German offensive movements look
fine on paper.

When we think there is a glimmer of hope of
world wide peace, the crematory row bobs up again.

Bank clearings show another increase, a condi-
tion that should cause the pessimist further disap-
pointment.

These European Socialists had better take all the
concessions that are being offered, for during peace
there won't be any.

Some irresponsible employee of the Eastland may
be punished, but there the investigation of the Chi-
cago steamship horror will probably end.

It is likewise time for the Georgia legislature to
send an ultimatum to the boll weevil, which now
threatens an invasion of the state on the Alabama
border.

You Go Sight-Seeing.

BY H. ADDINGTON BRUCE.

NOW is the time, of year when the tourist is
much in evidence. The war has put a stop to
foreign travel, but from ocean to ocean multi-
tudes of sightseers are journeying, some to the east,
some to the west, all intent on visiting new places and
enriching their knowledge of the land in which they
live.

Many will derive great benefit, both physical and
mental, from this pleasant break in the routine of
their lives. But many will come home not only with-
out having been really benefited, but with a distinct
feeling of having lost rather than gained.

They will bring back, at best, a confused memory
of scenes and faces. They may feel so exhausted
that they will be unable to tell their friends of the
trip, and they will force themselves to take up
again their regular tasks.

Nor is this true only of persons who have jour-
neyed a great distance during their sight-seeing vaca-
tion. Under certain conditions a tour from Philadel-
phia to New York may prove more fatiguing than one
from New York to San Francisco.

A common mistake, made by perhaps a majority of
tourists, consists in trying to see too much.

When in a new place there is, of course, a natural
desire to get as fully acquainted with it as possible.
This would be all very well if one had plenty of time
in which to wander leisurely around.

But time is precisely what most tourists lack.
They have a limited holiday period, after which they
must buckle down to work once more. And even when
time is not lacking to them, they act as if it were.

They pay hurried visits to cathedrals, state houses,
and parks; they dash through museums and art gal-
eries, and they careen madly from one historic site
to another. They are determined to see, as rapidly as
possible, everything that is worth seeing.

Even if this were not physically exhausting, it
would still be most harmful to them because of its
effect on their minds.

The human mind is so constituted that it does not
readily absorb a great variety of new impressions.
Time is needed for the fusion of these with the mental
images previously acquired by education and experi-
ence.

Consequently, when new impressions of various
kinds follow one another quickly, the mind soon be-
comes fatigued, with resultant fatigue of the whole
organism.

The tourist in a strange city, in fact, is in much
the same position as a child going to school for the
first time. He must gradually familiarize himself
with its surroundings, and add to his knowledge little
by little, or his visit will leave him wearied and
confused.

It is this consideration that underlies the following
sage piece of advice by a medical authority:

In visiting strange cities a more profitable holiday
will often be got by merely wandering about the streets
and watching the ways of the people than by seeing
the regulated sights, with a guide mechanically
droning out a lesson by rote.

At least, don't try to see an entire city, with all
its historical associations, in a day or a week. If your
time is limited, be content to visit only a few places,
but so doing you will carry away more pleasant and
more memorable memories of your holiday tour,
which will then be of truly enlarging and invigorating
value to you.

Ragtime Joe of the Movies.

Old Joe Ray sure could play.
He could make a racket
Rag or swiped jumpy cripes,
He could hand 'em some!
When a gals had to die,<
To the movie screen he'd fly.
Sneaky trails put the thrills
In the deathbed scene,
You may find him ragging
Wuz a cracklerjack
When Joe kep' shootin' pep
Up and down your back.
One cold day (ragtime)
Little kids galore!
Some fly broke piped off broke,
Driftin' through the zone.
Near the screen flames wuz seen
Leapin' in the air.
But, you bet, there Joe
Wuz a ragtime star.
Ragtime! while down the aisle,
Children got away.
To the street, slick and neat,
Like they was at play.
When the last child had passed
From the danger zone,
Some one cried, "Joe! a maid,
Left in there, alone!"

There he lay, brave Joe Ray,
Silent on the floor.
To the scene of movie screen,
He won't play no more.
Where's a ragtime, somehow,
If above, things lay,
Angels go to get old Joe
To the movie screen to play.

—H. S. Haskins, in the "New York Sun."

Travellette

BY NIKKAR.

NO. 279.—VIENNA.

This city of the Italian plain, though less known
than the greater cities, has a long and interesting
and an inspiring one in art. Many of the greatest ar-
tists of the Italian Renaissance were natives of Vi-
enna, and it would probably be false to say that no
city of its size in the world has so many splendid
buildings. It is literally a city of palaces—splendid
marble structures surrounded by graceful gardens—
and the most famous building of the city is the duomo,
one of the greatest religious structures in Italy.
It is of white marble, rising in rows of superb arches,
littered with the statues of heroes.
Seen at a little distance, it looks like a lacework
pattern of ethereal grace, wrought on a tremendous scale,
or some diaphanous frost gleaming in the sun.

Vienna is also famous for the Plucky fight she
made against the Austrians when Italy was at war
with that nation in 1848. The famous Austrian gen-
eral, Nugent, was marching westward to join Radetzky's
army, which was besieged in the quadrilateral.
But when he reached Vienna, to his astonishment,
that little city put up a formidable defense. Without
any fortifications worthy of the name, guarded only
by a few thousand volunteers, the Swiss troops and
the citizens, Vienna rolled back the Austrian assaults
again and again, while the heroes of their artillery
were greeted by shouts of "Viva Italia!"

A second attack by Marshal Radetzky himself was
likewise repulsed, but the town finally fell under a
third attack.

Vienna is situated at the head of a narrow valley
which lies between the Monti Berici, an imposing
range of hills, and the Italian Alps. The fertile
flanks of both these splendid ranges are dotted with
the white marble of thousands of villas, and the valley
between them is a garden of fields and orchards.
Commanding the entrance to this valley, the city of
Vienna is not only a beautiful, but a strategic one.
Hence the part which she has played, and perhaps is
to play again in the wars of Europe.

Oceanic passengers will be pleased with a "mon-
strous" ship table which has been invented. Its use
will obviate the possibility of having one's
dinner dumped in one's lap, as frequently happens in
rough weather at sea. Small protection is afforded
by the wooden framework which is now placed around
the tables.

This new table is supplied with weights, and bal-
anced upon a pivot structure, which supports the top
by means of sliding links. The weights keep the top
of the table in a horizontal position no matter what
angle the ship assumes. They adjust themselves auto-
matically whenever the ship's position is altered by
the waves.

The Searchlight.

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HOLES IN THE OCEAN

—BY FREDERICK J. HARRIS.

IT WAS ON June 2, 1912, that the German ship
Planet dropped a line into the crystal clear wa-
ters off Mindanao, an island of the Philippine
group, and paid it out for more than six miles. The
weight on it sank for that distance straight through
the blue, thus gaining the distinction of penetrating
further than the surface of the ocean than had any
object guided by man since time began.

Previous to that time the credit for having found
the deepest hole in the ocean was held by the United
States ship, Nero, which had dropped a line that was
about eleven fathoms short of six miles. The hole
it descended was near the island of Guam, and
the occasion for the exploration of the sea bottom was
the laying of the American cable that now connects
Manila, Guam, Midway and Honolulu with San Fran-
cisco, and enables Uncle Sam to chat half way
round the globe by the under-sea method.

So deep are these holes that the Himalaya moun-
tains might be thrown into them and not be seen.
Within a few miles of the surface. These deep sea
findings went the palm from that depression of the
West Indies near Haiti and Porto Rico, of a depth of
U. S. S. Dolphin in 1903, which boasts of a depth of
five and a third miles, and would cover Pike's Peak two
miles deep. They are the deepest holes known, but may
be surpassed as the deepening of the ocean has not been
still greater.

The sea bottom of the Atlantic and Pacific
oceans has a mean depth of about three miles and it
is very hard. As it is unworked, there is a very
great interval over so great an area as they
cover.

But many interesting situations have been devel-
oped by these soundings. It is found, for instance, that
the major part of the Atlantic is three miles deep, but
that there is a submerged continent or range of land
at a depth of a mile and half and actually coming to
the surface in a few places, the island of St. Helena to
which Napoleon was banished being one of them. The
evidence of a common origin of the peoples of Egypt
and those of Central America, shown in their architec-
ture, their pyramids, their identical calendars, their
common customs may be explained if it be shown that
they once lived on the continent which disappeared.

There was not great need of a knowledge of the
depth of the ocean until the laying of his cables
upon its bottom. A cable is two inches thick, contains
a myriad of wires filled in with and surrounded by lead.
It is very heavy. As it is unworked, there is a very
great strain upon three or four miles of it suspended
from the tail of a boat. Unless it is carefully handled
it will pull in two. Several cables have been lost by
being pulled in two. A knowledge of the depth into
which the cable is being lowered enables those having
the work in charge to take the necessary precautions
to relieve strains where possible and often to save the
cable. So have ocean lanes the world around come to
have their depth measured.

The great problem in reaching into these ocean
depths was to find a line strong enough to bear the
weight of miles of its own length. There was the need
of great strength and small bulk. Eventually a fine
wire used in plating machinery was tried and found to
be most effective. So fine is this wire that it takes 400
feet of it to weigh a pound. To reach a depth of six
miles it would be necessary to lay down a line of
it. With a sinker weighing sixty pounds the whole
weight to be sustained would be 140 pounds, while the
wire has a tensile strength of 200 pounds. So it is
found that it would be possible to reach a depth of
three or four miles deeper than any of the holes
yet found.

When a ship is making a sounding the line is put
overboard with the weight at the end of it and allowed
to sink as rapidly as it can pass through the water.
Yet so great is the depth of some of the oceans that
it requires an hour and more to get that weight of lead
to the bottom. With the line going down and the
drum over which it passes in measuring its length
spinning, where there is a steady stream of water, the
passes and realize that this weight is all the time fall-
ing into the depth toward the center of the earth.

The weights on the end of the wires are so ar-
ranged that they will be released and fall off when
they strike the bottom. This does away with the ne-
cessity of pulling the sixty pounds back through the
mile or so of water.

These slim tentacles are the only means that man
has to determine the nature of the bottom. They lie
beneath the waves upon which he rides. Yet there is
more of the earth's surface covered with a mile of wa-
ter than otherwise. So does this fine feeler become the
most important of all the tools of the world, and the
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Many messages have come up this slim wire. There
is the matter of the temperature of the ocean, for in-
stance. It has been possible to attach thermometers to
the lines going down and register these very accurately.
It is found that the temperature steadily decreases
during the first 600 fathoms. When depths of two miles
are reached the water approaches the temperature of the
pools within 2 degrees of it. The depths of the ocean,
even at the equator, register near 35 degrees. The in-
genious individual in the tropics will devise a method
of sinking perishable foods into the depths of the ocean
he will find a cold storage plant of unlimited capacity at
his disposal. He should not rest his produce on the
ocean bottom, however, as the water is so great a heat
that the water very near it is a degree warmer than
is the water a little higher up.

The water pressures in the depths are so terrific
that no device that man has created can exist at a
few hundred feet below the surface. When a diver,
for instance, goes down a hundred feet, his chest must
be under a pressure of a column of water as great as his
surface and a hundred feet high. So remarkably ef-
ficient is the construction of man that, if given time to
adjust himself to the chest will pass into itself to such
an extent that the pressure will counteract the physi-
cal weight. If he were pulled suddenly to the surface
with his body filled with compressed gases intensified
by the pressure of the depths he would be instantly burst
because of their expansion and be instantly killed.

If a box, each side of which measured a foot, and
which contained an inner air space, were sent down a
mile in the ocean, it would have to be strong enough to
resist a pressure of about 280 tons on each of its faces.
It is therefore possible to make a picture of the deep
exposed surface and the strain on a vessel of consid-
erable size would soon become such as could be regis-
tered by no structure.

An interesting experiment was once tried in the
tropics, which demonstrated both the principles of ocean
temperature and pressure. A merry-making party de-
cided that it would avoid the heat of the day by the
possibilities of ocean depths in cooling its champagne.
It sunk its bottles on long lines and left them over-
night. Next morning the bottles were pulled up and found
to be ice cold. When the bottles were opened, how-
ever, they contained sea water instead of champagne.
The pressure of the depths had diminished the size of the
cork and allowed the water to escape.

Another feature of the ocean depths is the entire
absence of light from the sun. The light penetrates
the deep into the ocean only to a depth of a few miles.
Rays strike perpendicularly. The day beneath the sur-
face is short, the twilight long and the hours of dark-
ness long. Even at the deepest depths, each inch of ob-
ject visible goes down but a few hundred feet. There
are other rays not seen with the eye that go deep.
These rays may be recorded on a photographic plate,
but it is therefore possible to make a picture of the deep
which could not be seen even if man could safely go to them.

Below all of this is absolute darkness. Many of the
creatures of the deep are without eyes, for there is no
light with which they may see. Others of them have
eyes made useful by the fact that they have their own
lighting plants and their own installations which they
carry around with them. They possess a phosphores-
cence which lights their way and eyes that are adapted
to it. There is one of these fishes of the deep with a
little lantern in its head, and another with a lantern
and serving the purpose a torch bearer does in a parade.

These tiny wires that reach into the blue have
brought up many wonders of the life that exists there.
In the first place, it is demonstrated that plant
life does not reach beyond the influence of the sun, and
therefore a phenomenon of the regions near the sur-
face. It is true that in world after world, each inhab-
ited by creatures that are peculiarly adapted to it. There
are no depths so great, they are not abundantly sup-
plied with animal life. The deeper the water, the more
darkness that have never seen nor been seen except
by their own mysterious sphere, and that would explode
like a firecracker if brought suddenly to the surface.

When a wire goes down five miles there is always
an instrument on the end of it that brings back a sam-
ple of the ocean bottom. It may carry a drag net that
will accumulate specimens of the life at the bottom.
Nets have been dragged through the waters at the vari-
ous depths and everywhere an abundance of life has
been found.

There were but small nets, of course, and not cap-
able of snaring monsters of the deep if there be any.
No evidence has been gained that would indicate that
there are creatures in the holes in the ocean that would
dwarf the whale and put the mammoth to shame. It
has not, however, been proved that such creatures do
not exist. It is stated that so slight an exploration
into the region in which man dwells might not have
shown his existence nor that of the biggest animals of
the earth surface. The ocean bottom is still a mystery
which may eventually reveal secrets that are beyond
the conception of the most imaginative.

THE SCHOOL IN THE WOODS

—BY DR. FRANK CRANE.

EVERY once in a while you come across something
that makes you glad to think that the world of
men is not entirely wrapped up in conventional
ideas, that a few brave, free spirits yet exist.

It is actually in the woods, real big woods, forest
primaeval, where there is a tiny man, looking prim,
a regular brook that gurgles as a brook should, forest
for camp fires, a lake, and all sorts of birds and wild,
furry creatures.

And there, a few people who see the educational
problem with open eyes, unscarred by tradition, have
a school with no ideas except the beautiful, simple and
classical of the real world.

The first principle laid down in this school is that
the child has an inalienable right to be happy.

Learning, deportment, skill and all such things come
best through happiness, not through threat and re-
pression. Isn't that a glorious idea?

Then, also, they teach here mostly through play. A
child's free efforts at self-expression are ardently sug-
gested. Isn't that a glorious idea?

When you want him to work, let him play; he works
at play ten times harder than at a task; it is the busi-
ness of the teacher to know how to use play as an edu-
cational process.

The children learn here, but knowledge comes as the
adjunct to effort. The teacher never made men to
suffer first and then do; the real learning comes through
doing.

So almost every minute is spent out of doors, the
children are in the woods, and the teacher is in the
woods.

When William H. Crane was younger and less dis-
creet he had a vaulting ambition to play Hamlet. So
with his first profits he organized his own company
and he went to an inland western town to give vent to
his ambition. "Try it," he said, "and you'll see."

When he came back to New York a group of friends
noticed that the actor appeared to be much downcast.

"What's the matter, Crane?" Didn't they appreciate
it? asked one of his said company, with some hesitation.
"They didn't seem to," laconically answered the
actor.

"Well, didn't they give you encouragement? Didn't
they ask you to come before the curtain?" persisted the
friend.

"Ask me?" answered Crane. "Man, they dared me."

A witty Irishman was once invited to a large dinner
party in Dublin in the hope that he would amuse and
divert his guests, but from the beginning to the end
of the dinner he preserved the most perfect and serious
face. The host thought this very strange.

"Why, old fellow," he remarked, "I don't believe the
biggest fool in Ireland could make you laugh tonight."

"Try," was the cutting rejoinder.

CRANE HAD been doing, doing, doing.
Here's the way these wise teachers put it. Outdoor
life gives the children first-hand experience in rocks,
trees, bugs, water, fire—which is another way of saying
elementary biology; with the study of distances, di-
rections, boundaries—which is another way of saying
geography; with figures, rulers, compasses, measures,
which is another way of saying elementary mathemat-
ics; with resourcefulness in danger, the will to re-
sist, the practice of truth, patience, self-reliance, and
honesty—which is another way of saying mental and
moral training.

Retires dans l'ordre!" cried Amiel; and so these lit-
tle ones are guided into the great, wide, healing and
broad order of nature.

They are made strong, clean little animals, which
ought to be the prime essential in any child-training
scheme. Keen noses as dogs, quick ears as deer, sharp
as cats, like-shooters as foxes, tough and strong as el-
ephants, they have health and vigor, the foundations of
happiness and efficiency.

They study books, too, and learn all children learn
in close school rooms, only they learn it by the way.
There is no hate of tasks, no dread of recitations and
examinations.

Better than to leave your child a million dollars is
to give him such a schooling as this, to provide him for
all his life with a memory of a happy youth, to furnish
him with childhood flavored with green trees and
brook, play and laughter.

(Copyright, 1915, by Dr. Frank Crane.)

There had been a terrific earthquake, and afterward
one lady was asking another if she was not terribly
frightened. "Oh, no," she said. "I rather enjoyed it
for it was the first thing ever happened since I was
married, my husband did not blame me for it."

"Now, Tommy," said the teacher,

TODAY'S
EVENING
STORY

NOT TOO OLD.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. W. Weller.)

"MY LAND! You ought to go, Cynthia," said Mrs. Humphrey, reluctant to own herself defeated of her errand and lingering in the door.

Cynthia sighed. "I suppose I have Helen. But I don't feel to hanker after going. I don't seem to take no interest. I guess I'm too old."

"You're no older than I be," Mrs. Humphrey spoke sharply. "Let me tell you, I wouldn't miss going to Madge's wedding for nothing. I love the child. I do so."

"I love her, too," said Cynthia Blaise, almost sadly.

Mrs. Humphrey laughed. "I guess if you ain't too old for loving, you ain't too old for going to a wedding like that—just a quiet home affair, with relatives and friends. You're a relative, and I'm just a friend, so you've got more call than I have. However, you're going to give her something, ain't ye?"

"Oh, yes, to be sure I am. I'm going to give her my cameo brooch. I'm too old to wear jewelry now."

"She won't have nothing nicer," said Mrs. Humphrey. "Well," she began to withdraw—"I hope you'll change your mind, Cynthia, and go. Bob's coming after me in his new automobile, and there'll be room for you."

Cynthia Blaise gasped. "Helen Humphrey, you go along with you. I never got into one of them devil wagons, and I never will. I'd die of fright. I'm too old for such foolishness."

"You'll never be no younger, that's certain," replied Mrs. Humphrey as she lumbered away.

Cynthia Blaise watched her go with a sense of relief. The two old women had been friends and next door neighbors for years, but Cynthia felt that Helen presumed somewhat upon their long intimacy.

"Helen's young at heart as she ever was," Cynthia sighed to herself. "Or else she puts on. I'm not young at heart, and I can't put on. I'm old, and I feel that way. I ain't got no interest in anything, not even my victrola. I'm just hanging on, waiting for the summons. Maybe it'll come today, maybe not in two years, but it'll all the same. And I do! I do! I'm real tired of living alone and doing for myself, real tired."

The tall mahogany clock whirled and struck, with its wooden apathy, 12

GUESS OF THEY ARE MARRIED



OLD NICODEMUS NIMBLE



KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES



STELLA AND GERTIE



DICKY DIPPY'S DIARY



Cynthia's Old Heart Began to Rise.

the back one, which she opened without even the grace of a knock.

"Hello, Cousin Cynthia!" she cried. If the voice had come out of the saucer Cynthia Blaise could not have given more surprised. She gave a great start and turned. "Land! It's Lois Blaise!" she exclaimed.

"Sure!" the girl set down her suitcase and gave Cynthia a squeeze and kiss. "Glad to see me!" I am going to stay until after Madge Jenkins' wedding."

"My land! How'd you come?"

"Along my car. You see, we're in a middle at home. Father's got nerve trouble and they don't want me in the house, nature's law. So mother turned me out. Bob's gone to Yellowstone with a party and Frankie's chasing up a law case down

Tennessee. It's some lonesome at home. So I came here."

"My land! You'll be a sight lonesome here," said Cynthia.

The girl laughed. She was very handsome, with her black, luminous eyes her red cheeks and redder lips, straight nose and flashing, beautifully set teeth. The sun seemed to linger upon her, the wind to stir the folds of her red coat, so much was she a creature of the out-of-doors.

"No! I ain't be lonesome here," she said softly. "You aren't sick, you know, Cousin Cynthia. Now, tell me, can I run my car in the barn till I want to use it again?"

"Well, I guess so," stammered

Cynthia.

Three minutes later the red car shot past the window and entered the barn. Immediately Lois re-entered the house. This time she carried a huge box. "Just gathered up what I could find handy," she said casually, "the cook happened to be out of the kitchen." She lifted the box cover. "See here, Cousin Cynthia! Here's a roast chicken, a cake, a bottle of cream, strawberries, and salad. Shall I put them on the table in the dining room? I'm so hungry my soul hangs by a thread."

Something like an hour later Cynthia

realized that she had eaten an enormous amount of chicken, salad drenched with olive oil, strawberries smothered in cream, and cake whose richness was betrayed by its color. "I expect I'll be sick," she regretted. "I'm too old to indulge that way."

"I'll tell you," cried Lois, springing up. "We'll leave the table standing and go for a spin. There's nothing like motion to aid digestion."

Cynthia shrank. "Lois! You crazy child! I wouldn't get in that car for worlds. I never rode in one, and I never will."

"Pshaw!" Lois remarked merely.

You don't want to break my heart by refusing to go with me, do you, dear? Why, both the boys, even father himself, says I haven't any match for managing a car. And this is my dear little runabout. Why, Cousin Cynthia, if you don't go with me I'll rush back home and leave you to your indignation." Her white teeth flashed in a beguiling smile. Somehow Cynthia found herself in the car, which began at first to move so slowly that she never once thought of losing her breath. It was a delightful sensation—easy as sitting in a rocking chair. Cynthia's old heart began to rise. She smiled at the swimming landscape. Suddenly they turned a corner and there they were at home. "My land! And nothing happened!" she said. "I guess not. You needn't worry when you're with me, dear."

"How far did we go, do you suppose?"

"Twenty miles or so, but when you're hitting it up at forty per cent—"

Lois stopped discreetly. "Now we'll go in and wash the dishes," she added.

That night Cynthia lay tired, but smiling in her bed, thinking over the events of the day. She had eaten as much ice cream as anybody, she had had just as good a time as anybody. "I'll never say again that I'm too old to be happy," she thought. "Life is beautiful yet. I don't care a mite if I live now to be ninety."

APPEARANCES CERTAINLY ARE OFTEN DECEIVING!

AT THE FRONT

BUT ALAS, ALAS!

STELLA EVIDENTLY DOESN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT RACING TERMS!

MONDAY

BY "BERT"

BY SINNOTT

BY "BERT"

BY SINNOTT

Tennessee. It's some lonesome at home. So I came here."

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The Week-End Dances at The Clubs

One of the prettiest events of the week was the dinner dance Saturday evening at the Piedmont club. A large number of the club members were present and several attractive visitors were entertained at the party.

Miss Louise Cooke, of Roanoke, Va., who has been the guest of friends, was the central figure in the congenial party, entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith. Seated at the table were Mrs. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen, Mrs. George M. Traylor, Mrs. Wellborn Hill, Mr. W. D. Ellis, Jr., and Dr. Willis Ragan.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Andrews gave a party for their young niece, Miss Jean Andrews, of Monroe, N. C., and Mr. P. L. Woodruff, who has recently come to Atlanta to reside, was the honor guest in the party given by Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lee.

Miss Gladys Hanson Snook and Mr. and Mrs. William H. Burwell, of Sparta, shared honors at the party entertained by Mr. and Mrs. John E. Murphy.

Among other present were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Raine, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. John K. Otley, Mr. and Mrs. John Morris, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Little Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Miskel, Mr. and Mrs. George Crandall, Mr. and Mrs. Veycliffe Goldsmith, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Haddock, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Bowser, Mrs. J. Howell Cramer, Mr. and Mrs. William Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. James Williams, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Smith, Jr., Miss Helen Roberts, Miss Katherine Dullens, Miss Annie Ansley, Miss Marian Atchison, Miss Margaret Grant, Miss Frances Rowland, Miss Marian Goldsmith, Miss Katherine Ellis, Miss Bessie Jones, Miss Leola Laidson, Mr. Ernest Otley, Mr. E. W. Martin, Mr. Clarence Triplett, Mr. James Isaac, Mr. Ralph Ragan, Dr. E. B. Ballinger, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Porter, Joseph Brown Connally, Mr. Lynn Werner, Mr. Saunders Jones, Mr. Paul Barnes, Mr. Howell Foreman, Miss Lucille McCarty, Mr. Edward Barnett, Mr. Remond King, Dr. Jere Osborne and Mr. Will and Mrs. McBurnie.

Druid Hills Golf Club.
Among those who were in parties at the Druid Hills golf club Saturday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton, Jr., Miss Katherine Ellis, Mrs. William Tilt, Mr. and Mrs. Ragan, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Haddock, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Smith, Jr., Miss Helen Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Porter, Joseph Brown Connally, Mr. Lynn Werner, Mr. Saunders Jones, Mr. Paul Barnes, Mr. Howell Foreman, Miss Lucille McCarty, Mr. Edward Barnett, Mr. Remond King, Dr. Jere Osborne and Mr. Will and Mrs. McBurnie.

East Lake Country Club.
A large number of guests were assembled on the terrace of the East Lake country club for the dinner dance Saturday evening from 7 to 12 o'clock. Among those attending were Miss Lucille Jones, of Washington, D. C., Miss Livingston Wright, Miss Lydia Cobb, Miss Ellen O'Keefe, Miss Lucille Kohrt, Miss Laura Cowles, Miss Margaret Haverly, Miss Jennie Morris, Miss Helen Morris, Miss Beulah Carter, Miss Helen Dukes, Miss Marian Stearns, Miss Helen Thompson, Miss Louise Spier, Miss Helen Phelps, Mr. John J. Woodside, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kellar, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Paine, Mr. and Mrs. Valdemar Gude, Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Ragan, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. James D. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Starr, Mr. Bert Starr, Mr. Edwin Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. DuBarry, Mr. William Logan, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kellar, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ramspeck, Mr. Ernest Ramspeck, Mr. Henry H. Haddock, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Haddock, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hill and Mr. Stanley MacNewen.

To Miss Gladys Hanson Snook.
Miss Sallie Malone will entertain a party of friends Wednesday afternoon at a tea dance at the Piedmont club, in honor of Miss Gladys Hanson Snook, who is spending the summer at home.

Luncheon for Visitor.
An event of Tuesday was the luncheon at which Mrs. Henry S. Jackson will entertain in honor of Mrs. Ralph Blinn of Pittsburgh, the guest of Mrs. Edward H. Allop.

To Miss Ashcraft.
Mr. and Mrs. James T. Williams will entertain informally on the roof garden of the Capital City club Wednesday evening in compliment to Miss Jean Ashcraft of Monroe, N. C., the attractive guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Ellis.

To Mrs. Cooke.
Mrs. Albert Howell entertained informally at luncheon Monday in honor of Mrs. Louise Cooke, of Roanoke, Va., who returned home this afternoon after a delightful visit to friends.

Evening Party.
An interesting event of Thursday evening was a party given by the I. K. B. club at the home of Miss Sarah Ruth Johnston, of Central avenue.

Progressive conversation was the theme of the evening, during which much was said by Miss Annie Amy Palmer, Pauline Johnston and Eugene Falkner.

The invited guests were Miss Sarah Johnston, Miss Lucille Martin, Miss J. M. McDavid, Miss Grace Gibson, Miss Lee Ferguson, Miss Beulah Carter, Miss Tompkins Thompson, Miss Helen Phelps, Miss Virginia Walton, Miss Vela Harnette, Mr. Ray Sargent, Mr. Comer Davis, Mr. William McDavid, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Vane, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown, Mr. Robert Crenshaw, Mr. T. Johnston, Jr., and Mr. Robert Johnston.

Birthday Celebration.
An event of the past week was a birthday party given by Mrs. J. W. O'Connell in honor of her daughter, Miss Margaret O'Connell, Miss Alice and guests were the features of the afternoon.

Those present were Miss Sarah Johnston, Miss Lucille Martin, Miss J. M. McDavid, Miss Grace Gibson, Miss Lee Ferguson, Miss Beulah Carter, Miss Tompkins Thompson, Miss Helen Phelps, Miss Virginia Walton, Miss Vela Harnette, Mr. Ray Sargent, Mr. Comer Davis, Mr. William McDavid, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Vane, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown, Mr. Robert Crenshaw, Mr. T. Johnston, Jr., and Mr. Robert Johnston.

Silver Wedding.
Cards have been sent out, inviting the friends to the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, the event to take place at the Dehon street, Reverse, Mass. the Gingsburg summer home.

RECENT BRIDE



MRS. JAMES L. GILLIS.

Formerly Miss Lois Walker, of Griffin. Her wedding to Mr. Gillis took place at the country home of the bride's parents near Griffin. The Hotel Ansley during the legislative session.

—Photograph by Watling & Son, Griffin.

WOMAN THROWN IN LAKE HAS VERY NARROW ESCAPE

Companion Thought She Could Swim but She Went Down

There was almost a tragedy at the lake at Piedmont park Monday morning, when one of the bathers, as a joke, pushed a young lady off a spring board in water about nine feet deep.

The young woman couldn't swim, although her companion thought that she was an expert, and she sank twice before she was pulled out.

Nym Hurt, chief of construction for the city, who was taking his morning dip, ran to the edge of the spring board as the young man came to the surface with the woman, grabbed her arm and pulled her out of the water.

"But I can't," she answered, and together they walked to the beach and shore. Mr. Hurt's young son later presented him with what he called a hero medal, but Mr. Hurt indignantly threw the medal into an ash can when, on inspection, he found it to be a 1912 dog license.

LARGE AUDIENCE HEARS AUDITORIUM RECITAL

A large audience at the auditorium Sunday afternoon heard the free organ recital of City Organist Edwin Arthur Kratt. The feature of the program was the given of Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Charles A. Sheldon, Jr., of Atlanta. Other numbers were rendered from Wagner, Schumann, Tchaikovsky, Homer Bartlett and Volodine.

ALABAMA MOTORISTS SPEND SUNDAY IN CITY

A party of distinguished Alabamians spent Sunday in Atlanta en route by motor car to the state capital at Montgomery. Those in the party were W. H. Winkler of Greenville, who enjoys the distinction of being the youngest mayor in his state, State Senator C. E. Winkler, F. H. Cannon, A. D. Graham, Jr., and R. O. Winkler.

TWO AMERICANS HELD IN MEXICO ARE FREED

(By Associated Press.)
NOGALES, Ariz., July 26.—Joseph Dupuy, supposed American who was sentenced to die in a Mexican court martial at the Villa garrison in Nogales, Sonora, across the border, was released today by a special meeting of the Mexican government, another American arrested as a spy, also has been liberated.

Mr. J. L. Moore Dies

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
LAWRENCEVILLE, Ga., July 26.—Mr. James Lee Moore, aged seventy-eight, died Saturday at his home in Lawrenceville, Ga., after a long illness. He leaves a wife and many relatives throughout the state. He was a member of the Methodist church, and one of the most prominent men in Walton county. Funeral and interment at Lawrenceville.

Sunday School Meeting

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
DALTON, Ga., July 26.—The Whitford County Sunday School convention, to be held Thursday and Friday of this week, will attract several thousand visitors to Pleasant Grove. Mr. D. W. Sims and Mrs. Flora Davis, of Atlanta, secretary and assistant secretary, respectively, of the state Sunday school convention, are here to assist in the work. W. L. McWilliams, president, will be in charge. Picnic dinners will feature both days.

Deaths and Funerals

HORACE GEORGE.
Horace, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. George, died at the family residence, 2714 street, Sunday, following complications resulting from a compound fracture of the arm. Burial at the residence Monday afternoon at 11 o'clock. The funeral was held at 11 o'clock Monday morning at Westview chapel, and interment was in the chapel yard.

MRS. R. C. HUNTINGTON.
Mrs. R. C. Huntington, seventy-eight years old, of 385 Hill street, died at the residence Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The funeral was held at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon at 245 o'clock, the Rev. W. E. Schaefer, pastor of the English Lutheran church, officiating. Interment was in West View cemetery.

HAROLD TAYLOR.
Harold, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor, died at their residence, 56 Kendall street, Sunday morning. The funeral will be held at the residence Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock and interment will be in West View cemetery.

PAULINE BOYD.
Pauline, the eight-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, died at their home, 718 South Pryor street, Sunday afternoon. The funeral was held at the residence Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock and interment was in Antioch churchyard.

MR. J. W. THOUT.
Mr. J. W. Thout, aged seventy-three years, of 21 Beattie avenue, died at 1 o'clock Monday morning at a private residence. He is survived by two sons, J. W. Thout, Jr., and A. G. Thout, both of Atlanta. The funeral will be held at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning at Bloomfield's chapel and interment will be at West View cemetery.

MRS. GESSIE TATE.
Mrs. Gessie Tate, forty years old, died at noon Monday at a private sanitarium. She is survived by her husband, L. T. Tate, her father, Captain William H. H. Phelps, three daughters, Mrs. E. S. Astin of Baltimore, and Miss Lucile and Marian Tate, and one sister, Mrs. Elmer Ruth McBride, of San Francisco. The body was removed to Harry G. Poole's chapel and funeral arrangements will be announced later.

MASONS IN LEGISLATURE INVITED TO MEETING

Invitations have been issued to those members of the general assembly who are Masons to a special meeting Tuesday night of Gate City lodge No. 2. George Nat. E. Harris, past master of the lodge, will preside. The meeting will be held at the Masonic temple and will be an informal reception after dinner. There will be a special musical program, including solos by Past Master John H. Mullins and an organ recital by Chas. Smith, organist of Trinity Methodist church.

BOARD OF EDUCATION TO HOLD MEETING FRIDAY

Will Reorganize Medical Department and Classify City's Teachers

A special meeting of the board of education has been called by President R. G. Stephens, to be held Friday afternoon at the school year the superintendent and the board will be formally elected and Dr. W. N. Adkins named chief medical inspector of schools, to succeed Dr. R. G. Stephens.

At the special meeting the work of reorganizing the several hundred teachers in the five salary classifications will be begun. Under the new salary system there are five classes or divisions of teachers with a different salary scale in each division. Before the beginning of the school year the superintendent and the board must classify all of the teachers.

MRS. W. H. MITCHELL DIES AT THOMASVILLE

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
THOMASVILLE, Ga., July 26.—The funeral of Mrs. William H. Mitchell will be held at the residence of her late husband, Mrs. Mitchell, died Saturday afternoon at her home in Thomasville, N. C., after a long illness extending over several months.

She is survived by five children, Misses Frances Isabel, Margaret, Lila Mitchell, of this city, and T. C. Mitchell, of Norfolk, Va. She also leaves four sisters, Mrs. F. L. MacIntyre of this city, Mrs. Shoffner and Mrs. Quarters of Atlanta, and Mrs. Edna King of Boston, and three brothers, Thomas J. Livingston, of Fitzgerald, Ga., John Livingston, of New York, and L. F. Livingston, of Bainbridge.

WAYCROSS FOLK ASK M'NAUGHTON'S PARDON

WAYCROSS, Ga., July 26.—Petitions urging Governor Harris to pardon Dr. W. J. McNaughton, serving a life sentence at the state farm, are being circulated here today and will be placed before the governor this week.

Fire at Columbus

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
COLUMBUS, Ga., July 26.—Fire at the Columbus Hotel, owned by Wills & Thomas, at the corner of Columbus and Broad streets, resulting in a loss of some \$35,000, which was covered by insurance.

VALEN HALL ATLANTA CITY HALL HOTEL-SANATORIUM

Ideally in its appointments, comfortable and cozy, with baths for pleasure, health, and always open, capacity 350. —E. J. Young, General Manager.

Nadine Face Powder

(In Green Boxes Only)
Keeps The Complexion Beautiful all day long. Soft and velvety. Money back if not entirely satisfied. Nadine is a perfect skin. Adhere to what's asked for. Prevents untimely return of discoloration. A million delighted users prove its value. Tinted, Pink, Blue, White. —By Talcott Company, Inc., New York.

Personal Mention

—Mr. and Mrs. William Robinson Brown, whose marriage was an interesting event of the spring in Berlin, N. J., and who have been traveling through the west for six past six weeks, arrived Sunday from El Paso, Tex., to spend several days with Mrs. Brown's father, Mr. Burton Smith, at the Georgia Terrace, before going to New York.

Mrs. Brown, who was formerly Miss Hildreth Burton Smith, is receiving a most cordial welcome from her many friends here.

—Mrs. Hugh T. Inman and Mrs. George M. Batley will leave about the middle of August for an extended western tour and before returning home will visit Honolulu. Prior to their departure for the west Mrs. Inman will make a short visit to her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Richardson, at Lake Towaway, N. C.

A pleasant event of Sunday evening was the dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Cowles at their home, the guests including a group of friends who recently toured through North Carolina, and were Mr. W. McKee, Misses Elva, Verna and Frankie McKee, and Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ludwig.

—Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Stuart Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Dodd and Mrs. Forrest Adair, Jr., who spent the past week cruising in Alaska, will reach Portland, Ore., the latter part of the week, where they will spend several days before continuing their journey.

—Mr. Clarence Bloodworth, Miss Clara Bloodworth, Miss Spencer Knapp, Miss Murphy and Miss Neil Choate will return the early part of the week from California, where they have been spending several weeks at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lamar Cobb Rucker are receiving the congratulations of their many friends upon the birth of a little daughter Sunday at their home in Athens, who has been given the name of Nellie Peters for her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Nellie Peters, who is occupying her cottage for the remainder of the summer.

—Mrs. Carroll Garlick and Mrs. A. R. Munnerlyn, who have been the guests of Mrs. M. E. Pentecost, of Atlanta, the next Friday afternoon when they are at the Ansley for several days before returning to their home in Waynesboro.

A congenial party spending the week at Wrightsville Beach included Thomas Latham, Messrs. Alvin Fields, Miss Georgia Rice, Miss Elizabeth Lovell, Miss Gladys Byrd, Thomas J. Lyon and Mr. Eugene Haynes.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin Yancey and Mrs. John O. Over have come to Asheville, N. C., for a stay of two weeks, making the trip through the country in their car.

A pleasant event of Friday evening was the picnic party at which Miss Anna Honour entertained in compliment to Miss Ruth Newman, of Louisville, Ky., who is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Cheek.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Inman and children and Mr. and Mrs. John W. Grant of Atlanta, will arrive in the middle of the week to visit the Misses Tucker at their home in West End.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dan G. Wheeler and little daughter, Evelyn, of Jacksonville, Fla., will arrive Tuesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Struck at their home on North Boulevard.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Whitney will leave Tuesday for Port Covington, N. Y., to spend several days with their daughter, Mrs. L. G. Whitney.

—Miss Edna Walraven is at St. Simons Island, where she is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Stephens, who have a cottage there for the summer.

—Miss Cornelia Nisbet has returned from Washington, Wilkes county, where she was pleasantly entertained as the guest of Mrs. John L. Hill.

—Mrs. L. F. Bellinger has as her guests for the week her sister, Mrs. D. Goodson, and niece, Miss Maud Goodson, of Evergreen, Ala.

—Miss Cora L. Graves, of Decatur, will leave Tuesday for a visit to Mr. Albert L. Graves at his home in Knoxville, Tenn.

The informal dinner dance on the roof garden of the Capital City club will be a bright event of this evening.

—Miss Elizabeth Baxter Thomas, of Lexington, Misses Katie Mae and Orton Arnold, Hampton, Mr. J. J. Jinks, Macon, Mrs. J. J. Stone, Miss Thomas, Miss Coleman, Miss McDonald, Hawkswille, Mr. Newton S. Thomas, Mr. E. T. Elliott, Mr. E. C. Williams, Mr. A. E. Kelley and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Burt, Mr. H. R. Todd, Atlanta, Dr. M. Stabler, Atlanta, Mr. E. F. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Freeman, Macon, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jernigan, Mr. P. E. Glenn, Decatur, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brown, Lexington, Misses Katie Mae and Orton Arnold, Hampton, Mr. J. J. Jinks, Macon, Mrs. J. J. Stone, Miss Thomas, Miss Coleman, Miss McDonald, Hawkswille, Mr. Newton S. Thomas, Mr. E. T. Elliott, Mr. E. C. Williams, Mr. A. E. Kelley and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Burt, Mr. H. R. Todd, Atlanta, Dr. M. Stabler, Atlanta, Mr. E. F. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Freeman, Macon, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jernigan, Mr. P. E. Glenn, Decatur, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brown, Lexington, Misses Katie Mae and Orton Arnold, Hampton, Mr. J. J. 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LIVERP'0

Futures Closed 2 to 2 1-2
Lower--Spots 6 Points 0
Sales 10,000 Bales

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 26.—Liverpool cables due today show a price higher on October, 1, on January and 1/2 lower on March, 1, opened quiet at 1 1/2 to 3 points decline. At 12 1/2 in p.m. market was dull and quiet at a net decline, 2 1/2 to 3 points. Spot cotton in good demand at 6 points higher; middling, 5 1/2 to 6 cts., 10,000 American, 9,000; no imports; tendered docket, 1,000 bales.

Local market was quiet, 2 to 2 1/2 points below previous close.

LIVERPOOL: COTTON

The following were the ruling prices:

Tone, quiet; sales, 10,000; middling 5 1/2 to 6.

Opening Market: 5 p.m.

Jan. Feb.	5.41	5.35 1/2	5.20	5.30 1/2
Feb. Mar.				5.30 1/2
Mar. Apr.	5.40 1/2			5.40 1/2
Apr. May				5.53
May June	5.55 1/2		5.55	5.55 1/2
June July				5.64
July Aug.			5.63	5.63
Aug. Sept.	5.67	5.07 1/2	5.06	5.07 1/2
Oct. Nov.	5.15 1/2	5.16		5.15 1/2

Sept.-Oct.	5.18½-5.18			
Oct.-Nov.	5.24	5.23	6.23	5.24
Nov.-Dec.				5.29½
Dec.-Jan.				5.34½
LIVERPOOL FLASHES				
Time.	Jan.	Mar.	July	
	Feb.	Apr.	Aug.	
2:00	5.39		5.00	
3:05	5.39			
3:14	5.38			
3:30				
3:35				
3:50	5.39			

4.00	5.39 1/2	5.40 1/2	5.04
AD LIVE STOCK	5.39 1/2	5.40 1/2	5.04
LONDON EXCHANGE TO CLOSE			
(By Associated Press.)			
LONDON, July 25	The stock exchange will be closed Saturday, July 31, and Monday, August 1, in honor of the late king.		
COTTON REGION BULLETIN			
ATLANTA, Ga.,	For the 24 hours ending 5 a. m., 75th meridian time, July 25, 1918.		
STATIONS OF		Temperature	
ATLANTA, GA.		highest	lowest
DISTRICT.		highest	lowest
Atlanta, clear	90	72	72
Columbus, cloudy	90	72	72

Gainessville, clear	90	90
Griffin, clear	91	79
Hampton, clear	91	79
Monticello, clear	98	09
Newman, clear	92	79
Onion, clear	95	80
Tallapoosa, clear	92	83
Toccoa, clear	92	85
West Point, clear	91	96
Rome, clear	91	79
Greenville, S. C., clear	80	82
Spartanburg, S. C., clear	91	83

TEXAS RAINFALL

Corpus Christi, .01.		
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CENTRAL

STATIONS.	No. Stations in district.	First freeze.		No. of days after Sept. 1.
		in high.	in low.	
Wilmington	10	58	62	6
Charleston	5	90	94	0
Augusta	1	92	94	0
Savannah	19	92	94	0
Atlanta	14	94	96	0
Montgomery	14	94	96	0
Mobile	12	94	96	0
Memphis	18	94	96	0
Richmond	14	94	96	0
New Orleans	16	94	98	4
Little Rock	18	94	98	4
St. Louis	50	92	96	0
Oklahoma	21	90	94	0

(Minimum temperatures are for 12 hours.)

ending at 8 a. m. this date.
 Highest yesterday, 51 lowest for 2
 ending 5 a. m. 75th meridian time,
 where otherwise indicated.
 Note.—The average highest and low
 est temperatures are made up at each center from
 actual number of reports received, and the aver
 age precipitation from the number of
 reports 10 inch or more. The "a
 weather" is that prevailing at the time of
 observation.

REMARKS
 In the past 48 hours fair, warm weather
 prevailed throughout the belt.
 C. F. von HERMAN
 Section Dir.

**THE COUNTRY'S LEAP
INTO PROSPERITY.**
By JOHN M. OSKLOST.

Our country's prosperity can't
on "war orders" and the growth
favorable trade balance, except
strictly limited extent. A level-
observer has made this point cl-
Suppose, he reminds us, that
year we sell abroad one and a
hundreds more than we buy. It is
balance, but how far will it go
enriching us? We're one hund-

half were handed round we'd each
tiny fraction more than 4 cents
during the year.

No; it's the business we do
ourselves, the wealth we create
our country, that builds prosper-
ity.

Along this path we're making
good progress, thank you! In the
simplest of trade conditions I
think that has the broadest ap-
peal (these encouraging fac-
tors: Bank clearings in excellent
of business activity) are running
at new, building per month.

last year. May's showing was as compared with thirteen last year.

2. May's business failures, while er in number than in May of last year, involved liabilities of under twenty millions as compared with liabilities over twenty millions in 1914, a decrease of the firms that failed of about one-half, or ten million dollars, compared with nine millions in 1914.

3. Net earnings of the railroads about 14 per cent better than last year and equipment orders are far heavier than last year.

4. Building in the cities is about 20 per cent more active than last year, most within 3 per cent of the figure of two years ago.

6. Production of iron, copper, coke and oil is increasing.

7. Cotton exports are very heavy, increasing, and almost as many as are busy a year ago.

7. Crop reports are good; wheat will yield between \$80,000,000 and \$100,000 bushels.

Farmers in Ten States 200 Automobiles a Day

In the current issue of Farm and Field, the national farm paper published at Chicago, a contributor writes an article showing how motor cars affect life. In the following extract taken from the article, are remarkable facts about automobiles by farmers:

"Take the ten states of the middle west known as the grain belt; Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Wisconsin, and Iowa. Four years ago these ten states consumed 1,000,000 automobiles, the proportion of farm automobiles was perhaps one in ten. The number of cars in these ten states has quadrupled in the last three years, and more than doubled in the last two years, so that on Jan. 1, 1915, by figures furnished by the various states, the number of automobiles owned by retailers of the state, number of fully equipped automobiles owned by farmers, and number of automobiles owned by farmers, the number of automobiles is increasing at the rate of 100 per cent. The average value of the automobiles in these machines was \$650."

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ADVERTISING IN THE JOURNAL
SELLS THE GOODS.

SELLS THE GOODS.